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# Date Night



romance

monster

date

227 11 14

## Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

She's a grotesque Eldrichian horror. But she's also your first girlfriend.

You pass her the milkshake.

## Chapter 2 by romantiCaveman



"Thank you," she gurgles.

Magnagogolothia sits upright. She inhales, and her blue midriff suddenly rips open at her belly button. The newly formed fanged mouth on her stomach grins with yellow teeth and lets out a low chuckle before it licks its "lips" (Maggie winces at this) and pulls the milkshake towards it in its long, prehensile tongue.

You're not gonna lie: it's actually kinda hot.

"So," Maggie leans over, flushing red at the piggish snorts from her stomach as it sucks down its beverage, "Are you really a full human? Your name sounded so...exotic."

"What? Aypir?" You shrug. "Yeah, I guess it is kinda unusual, but nope, I'm just a boring old 'mayfly' human. Is that okay?"

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A loud belch that shook the whole diner came from below the table. Maggie's stomach laughed in a deep, guttural tone, drowning out Maggie's awkward laughter. She gritted her teeth and socked her abdomen, and her stomach shut up with a yelp.

### Chapter 3 by Deadman's Armour



"Well... I'm kinda into the whole monster thing, if I'm being honest-" You say, trying to sound as casual as possible- but still unsure about your response.

"Oh! that's nice!" Maggie says. She seems to be rather happy about your answer.

You take a sip from your own milkshake, as take a quick glance at the tentacles on Maggie's back. Their movement is so free, like a captivating dance.

You quickly shake your head as you begin to get naughty thoughts about what those things can probably do.

You realize that your gaze was fixed at her tentacles for a bit too long, and your eyes meet Maggie's.

Well, this is awkward.

Both of you blush, even though Maggie's abdomen seems slightly red too, and try to sip milkshake as quickly as you can while looking away from each other.

## Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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